Numb. 27.

THE South-Carolina Gazette.

Containing the freſheſt Advices Foreign and Domeſtick.

From Saturday, *July* 1, to Saturday, *July* 8, 1732.

Cui nihil ad faſtigium verum Humanarum ſupereſt, hoc uno modo Creſcere poteſt; ſi ſe ſummittat ſecurus magnitudinis ſuæ.

Seneca.

PRIDE is the darling Paſſion of Mankind, among whom, the reſpective Proportion of it makes the only Difference; This Vice extends to Hoſpitals themſelves, and the very Wretch on the Dunghill dares to be proud: But, that it keeps its Court in the Palaces of the Great, is inconteſtible. All Men are born with ſome Share of this Paſſion; but the Great join to the Pride of Birth, that of Education and Precedency; and, as it encreaſes in Proportion to the Degree of Elevation, ſo the Lords of the World are more ſubject to it than other Men. This, however, is no longer ſtrange; for what matter of Wonder is it to find *That* lurk in the Purple of the Rich, which is obſerved to ſwell to ſuch an Enormity, even under the Rags of the Wretched? The Former of theſe are born in the midſt of Titles, and live in the Pride of the firſt Commandment: The Latter, on the other Hand, grudge them their Ortolans, and, in the ſecret overflowing of their Gall, devour their Luxury before them.

As the Glare and tumultuous Splendor of the Great, ſeldom fail to inſtil Sentiments of Superiority, ſo they look down, as it were, upon Mankind out of pure Condeſcenſion, and are pleaſed to communicate themſelves to the reſt of the World, thro' the Abundance of their Favour and Goodwill. From hence it is, that they derive an imaginary Sanction for their Arrogance to Inferiors, a ſtout Diſregard of their Equals, and a meritorious Independance on the Divinity: To this commendable Spirit it is owing, that to be Inſolent is to be Great! to be Supercilious is an Excellence.

It is generally objected by the Great, and not without ſome Juſtice, that reſtleſs People would fain take upon them to be Levellers of Mankind, and throw aſide all Diſtinction, Obſervance and Authority, due to Birth, Rank, Education and the like: That they are the Butts at which Envy levels her Snakes, &c.

In anſwer to this, It muſt be acknowledged, that tho' Providence has thought fit to diſpoſe of the Events and Conditions of human Life, in the moſt beautiful Regularity imaginable, by pointing out the neceſſary Diſtinctions between Man and Man: Yet by the ſame wiſe and wholeſome Laws, it hath alſo directed a mutual neceſſary Dependance of Beings on each other, for the Health of the whole Community, in ſuch a Manner as to reconcile the Difference between them. If the Merchant opens the Bowels of both the *Indies* to bring a freſh Supply to the Magnificence of the Great, the Support of the Merchant flows from their Luxury; and while Sir *Simon Softly*, fondly uſhers his tender Name into the Shop-keeper's Books, Mr. *Luteſtring* (poor Man!) feeds at once his Hunger and Imagination on the viſionary Sale of an Embroidered Waſtecoat; Thus the Induſtry of the one, makes its way to the Purſe of the other.

It is not to be denied, that Honour, Eſteem, and Admiration, ſhould wait on thoſe whoſe Virtues, Publick or Private, add a Luſtre

Luſtre to the Advantages of Birth and Fortune: But what a melancholy Reflection it is, that the venerable Shades of our worthy Anceſtors, the Great Dead, have too often Reaſon to Glow with a generous Indignation at the Impiety of their degenerate Sons; and here it may be obſerved, how lamentable a Figure a Thinking Man muſt make, even to himſelf, when he conſiders, that with the eager Poſſeſſion of ſo many Acres, and a violent Impulſe of appearing in a ſuperior Light, he never yet endeavoured at the Acquiſition of a ſingle moral Virtue, and thro' an intimate Acquaintance with *Plato* and *Seneca*, he has diveſted himſelf of all Sentiments of Humanity.

Siberia, June 27, 1732. MENZIKOFF.

To the Author *of the* Gazette,

SIR,

IF the following Relation was of no Conſequence to any but myſelf, perhaps I might have paſſed it over in Silence, but as I know it will affect a great (indeed too great a) Number of quiet, harmleſs People in this Town, I think it a Duty incumbent on me to ſeek for Redreſs ſome way or other, I had Thoughts of applying to a Lawyer on this important Occaſion, but I heard that they have ſo great an Averſion to the Word *Gratis*, that they have baniſhed it out of all their Law Books, and I as heartily hate to part with my Money; ſo I conclude to ſend you my Caſe for your Opinion, which is as follows. To ſet this extraordinary Caſe in a true Light, it is neceſſary to let you know, that I am one whom the World calls a very reſponſible Man, and if a Man may be allowed to ſpeak in his own Commendation, I ſay, I always have lived in ſuch a handſome Manner, as is ſuitable to my Income, and taken ſuch Pleaſure as the Country affords. Tho' my only Diverſion is to go to a Tavern of an Evening to ſee other People play (for I don't take Delight in playing myſelf) But let me go in what Company I will, I obſerve upon my entring, there is generally a Whiſper, which is attended with an ironical Smile, as if I were more ridiculous than the reſt of Mankind, and I can't remember that in my whole Life, I was ever ask'd to ſit down (I mean in a Tavern) by any Man who had ſeen me twice; this you'll think is very extraordinary. But on the other Hand, I always take Care to ſuit my *Modeſty* to their *good Manners*, and never fail to call for a Chair, & into the Bargain, place myſelf as conveniently as poſſibly I can, for the next Drink (eſpecially if I perceive any Body playing for a Bowl to come in) and own that I never was ſo unfortunate, as to have met with any one that made a Bridge of my Noſe 'till laſt Night, when I unluckily happen'd to take the left Thumb of one Mr. *Singlehit*, who was playing at *Back Gammon* for a Bowl of freſh *Limes*, which he loſt, and that I ſuppoſe put him out of Temper: As ſoon as the Bowl came to him, ſays he, *Sir, my Ser--- ah! damn you, is it you, you ſponging Son of a Whore? You Raſcal, you are worſe than a Fly, for they don't drink our Liquor in the Winter, but you do all the Year round, and never play for any yourſelf. By* Jove, *if you don't go about your Buſineſs this Minute, I'll kick you to the Devil.* And then he and the reſt of the ungenerous Company hiſs'd me out of Doors.

Now, Sir, I appeal to you, if this is not a direct Infringement on the Liberty of the Subject, and repugnant to a known Maxim, That *Gameſters Liquor, and Fidlers Wives, are free for every Body.* Beſides, to force me to play for Liquor, may totally ruin my Oeconomy; for I can truly ſay, that I have drank 500 l. worth, which never coſt me five Shillings.

I am, SIR,

Your moſt obedient, and moſt humble Servant,

May 12, 1732. SPUNGER.

FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Jan. 8.

THE uſual Works at the Arſenal are continued without Intermiſſion, & the Fleet which is fitting out will be ready to ſail by the Beginning of *May* next. The Sultan has ſent Orders to the Regencies of *Algiers*, *Tunis*, and *Tripoly*, to get ready in Time the Succours with which they are to furniſh his Highneſs in Caſe of a War with the Chriſtians. The Troops that arrive from the Provinces are ordered to the Frontiers of *Tranſylvania*, where 'tis given out, that the Sultan will have two conſiderable Armies this Year, beſides that which appears to be deſigned againſt the *Moſcovites*, in Aid of the Sophy of *Perſia*.

Vienna, Mar. 1. N. S. The *Imperial* Officers in Half-pay have Orders not to ſtir from the Poſts aſſigned them, which makes it probable that the Court deſigns ſhortly to employ them. All the Regiments are to be compleat before the End of *May* next. The *Turkiſh* Conſul is recalled, and prepares for his ſudden Departure. The Republick of *Genoa* has remitted 30,000 Cruſades for the *Imperial* Troops in *Corſica*, which 'tis ſaid are going to be augmented to the Number of 10,000 effective Men, provided the Rebels continue obſtinate. The *Turkiſh* Conſul lies under the greateſt Conſternation imaginable, fearing a fatal Reception at his

his Return to *Conſtantinople*, becauſe his Letters of Recall were not directed to him, but to the Aulick Council, who gave him Notice thereof a few Days ſince.

Hague, *Feb.* 29. N. S. Count *Merci*, lately Commander in Chief of the Emperor's Forces in *Italy*, continues indiſpoſed; but his Phyſicians give him Hopes of a perfect Recovery by the Uſe of the Waters of *Carlsbad*, which he is going to try. His *Imperial* Majeſty has made a Preſent of 10,000 Florins to the Baron *Van Kirchner*, his ſecond Commiſſioner in the Diet of *Ratisbon*. We have certain Advice of a Prodigy lately diſcovered in *Hungary*, at a Place called *Heyducken*, namely, of dead Bodies ſucking, as it were, the Blood of the Living; for the latter viſibly dry up, while the former are filled with Blood. And they have even tranſmitted to the *Imperial* Council of War a true Copy of the Relation atteſted by unexceptionable Witneſſes. But the Fact is too monſtrouſly ridiculous to bear a Recital.

Rome, *Feb.* 23. The eldeſt Son of the Chevalier *de St. George* had on the 15th an Audience of the Pope, who made him a Preſent of a Bill for 3000 Scudi, telling him it was a Prize that fell to his Holineſs in the new *Genoa* Lottery. An Edict is publiſhed revoking the Exemptions granted to Jeſuits and other religious Orders, by the late Pope, and requiring them to pay the uſual Taxes. They write from *Turin*, that three Perſons are impriſoned there, for correſponding with this Court.

Petersburg, *Feb.* 20. N. S. Couriers are daily arriving here from *Vienna*, *Berlin*, and *Moſcow*, and being expeditiouſly diſpatched, we conclude the Affairs upon the Carpet with thoſe Courts will be brought to a ſpeedy Iſſue. Some Days ago arrived here a new Embaſſy from the *Calmuck Tartars*, The Subſtance of their Meſſage is, that the *Turks* have order'd the *Tartars* under their Protection, to take the Field and Rendezvous at a certain Place to the Number of 60 or 70,000 Men, by the middle of *April*; and that ſeveral Hords of thoſe Free Booters had already appeared upon the Frontiers of *Ukrania*. But General *Weysbach* has warned our *Coſſacks* to be upon their Guard, and to carry their Corn, of which they have great Stocks by them, into Places of Security.

LONDON, *Feb.* 5.

On Tueſday laſt, a large Basket with a clean Napkin over it, was laid at a Door in *Taveſtock Street*, *Covent Garden*; a Label was ty'd to it, on which were wrote theſe Words,

Take me in, and uſe me well,
For near this Place my Dad doth dwell.

The People of the Houſe were a little alarmed at this Affair, eſpecially when they perceived there was ſomething alive within it; the Basket was carried from Door to Door, and the Overſeers and other Officers of the Pariſh were ſent for, but none of them cared to look into it, fearing it was a Child left to be provided for; 'till at laſt a Perſon, more bold than the reſt, look'd into it, and found a Dog almoſt famiſhed with Hunger.

Letters from *Alexandria*, dated *Dec* 15. O. S. bring an account of a *Venetian* Ship, richly laden, bound from thence to *Venice*, having been taken by a *Tuniſene* Cruizer, and carried into *Tunis*: That the new Baſha made his publick Entry into *Cairo Dec* 9. O. S. with great Splendor: And that a *Turkiſh* Ship, with a very rich Cargo, bound from *Sueſs* to *Judda*, was loſt in the Red Sea. There was no *Britiſh* Ship at *Alexandria*, and Coffee was riſen to 30 pieces of Eight *per* Qūintal.

March 9. All the Guardſhips at *Portſmouth*, *Plymouth*, and *Chatham*, are ordered to be compleated to their middle Complement, and ſeveral Ships of War will ſhortly be put in Commiſſion.

Orders are given for all the Officers on the *Iriſh* Eſtabliſhment to repair immediately to their reſpective Poſts; and Recruits are ordered to be raiſed for Brigadier *Groves*'s Regiment at *Jamaica*.

Dumferling, *Feb.* 8. This Day was finiſhed here a very tedious Trial of 4 Gyplies, which laſted between 18 and 19 Hours, by the Hon. Capt. *Halket*, *James Dewar* of *Lawſoddie*, and *Henry Walwood* of *Garvock*, Deputies of the Hon. the Marquis of *Tweeddale*, as heritable Bailie of the Juſticiary and Regality Courts of *Dumferling*, when, on a full and plain Proof, *James Ramſey*, one of the Gang, was ſentenc'd to be hanged the 22d of *March* next, and the other 3 to be whipped the firſt Wedneſday of each Month for Half a Year; and afterwards to be baniſhed the Royalty for ever, with Certification, *&c. James Ramſay*, has, ſince Sentence pronounced, confeſs'd to the Rev. Mr. *Ralph Erskine*, that he ſtole the 4 Oxen and young Cow, one of the Branches of his Indictment.

Philadelphia, *May* 18. Friday Night laſt one *William Young*, upon ſome Difference with his Wife, and being diſguiſed in Liquor, went voluntarily into the *Delaware*, and drowned himſelf.

CHARLESTOWN, *July* 8.

On Sunday laſt, at the Seat of the Hon. Col. *Broughton*, Preſident of his Majeſty's Council, for this Province, died Madam *Johnſon*, his Excellency the Governor's *Lady*; after a pretty long Indiſpoſition. She was a Lady ſo remarkable for the good Qualities of a Wife and Mother, that his Excellency's Loſs can be ſupported only by that happy and ſteady Diſpoſition of Mind *He himſelf* is Maſter of. By all her other amiable Qualities, in Life, ſhe had gained the univerſal Eſteem of this *Province*, and conſequently her Death proves a General Concern; which was in ſome Meaſure teſtified by the Numbers of Perſons, of all Ranks, that paid their laſt Reſpects at her Funeral, which Ceremony was performed in the Church at *Charleſtown*, in the moſt handſome Manner that poſſibly it could. We hear that moſt People deſign, on this Occaſion, to put themſelves in Mourning.

Wedneſday laſt, two Brothers, of about 5 and